Frisbee
The Missing Chapter

By J. M. Boggio

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North Central wins again in the 1960's Left to right—Jack Utter, unknown, Rich Warden, Jake Healy, Boots Healy

Left to right—Rich Warden, Jim Boggio, Bob Healy, unknown, Jon Davis?, unknown, unknown, unknown, Jack Utter (1967).

Forward

In the spring of 2026, about 15 years after writing this book, I was contacted to see if I had any additional information about my Dad and Frisbee because he was being nominated for the hall of fame. I sent them a copy of this book, as originally written. I was contacted again, when he made it into the final five, for any additional input I might have. The rest of this forward embodies my reply.

The International Frisbee Tournament (IFT),and with it Guts, would have ended in 1969 after the terrible Healy tragedy in the fall of 1968 were it not for Jim Boggio. Being both hard-charging and deeply caring he was able to carefully bridge the gap between a family and community that was mourning their loss and putting together an unprecedented weekend of spectacle and celebration that brought national attention to Guts Frisbee. This, at a time when most articles about Frisbee had to include an explanation of what a Frisbee is.

I would like to bolster the credibility of my dad's story and the book I wrote about it with help from Stancil Johnson. Johnson was a member of Ed Hedrik's 'California Masters' team who twice took the Nachazel trophy from Eagle Harbor to Las Angeles (LA). Hes widely recognized as the definitive Frisbee historian for the early years and for his 1975 book "FRISBEE A Practitioner's Manual and Definitive Treatise". In the book, among detailed diagrams of Frisbees, Johnson labels the Lines of Headrick and the Bump of Boggio. Though an obscure nod at the time, it is referenced by Johnson in 1982 when he visited Eagle Harbor and gave Boggio a signed copy of his book with the following inscription: "Jim, who more than anyone, kept alive and kicking, the IFT through it's growing years and deserves more than a "Bump" in the annals of the sport". Later in 1982 he sent a letter thanking Boggio for his hospitality and saying "I hope the inscription in the book, so belatedly coming, speaks out to a few of the issues that I feel about you. As I told you when we met, I-- and I'm not alone -- feel that your name is more than deserving to be included in any kind of Hall of Fame of Frisbee. And, as long as I have anything to say
(which may have been never),I will want to work for your inclusion at the earliest possible time. I told your young son that if you won't tell him about Frisbee and what you did in it and what Eagle Harbor has meant to it, he is to call me, and I will tell him". After putting together an early copy of my short book "Frisbee the missing chapter" I took Stancil up on his offer and spoke with him on the phone and faxed him a copy of the book. He signed the 'Authors Note' at the end of the book and mailed it to me in 2011. It reads
"Authors Note: I've made every effort to ensure the accuracy of this story which is supported by numerous documents and news paper articles. However, as the namesake of a man who has demonstrated his knack for embellishment through the many writings of Harvey J. Kukuk I wanted to be sure that this writing wasn't viewed by some as a similar embellishment. To that end I've sought a few of the biggest legends in the history of Frisbee to review it, and to attest to its accuracy. In signing this story, the undersigned attest that the portions they were involved with or aware of are true and historically accurate to the best of their recollection".

Gentleman or Jellybean?

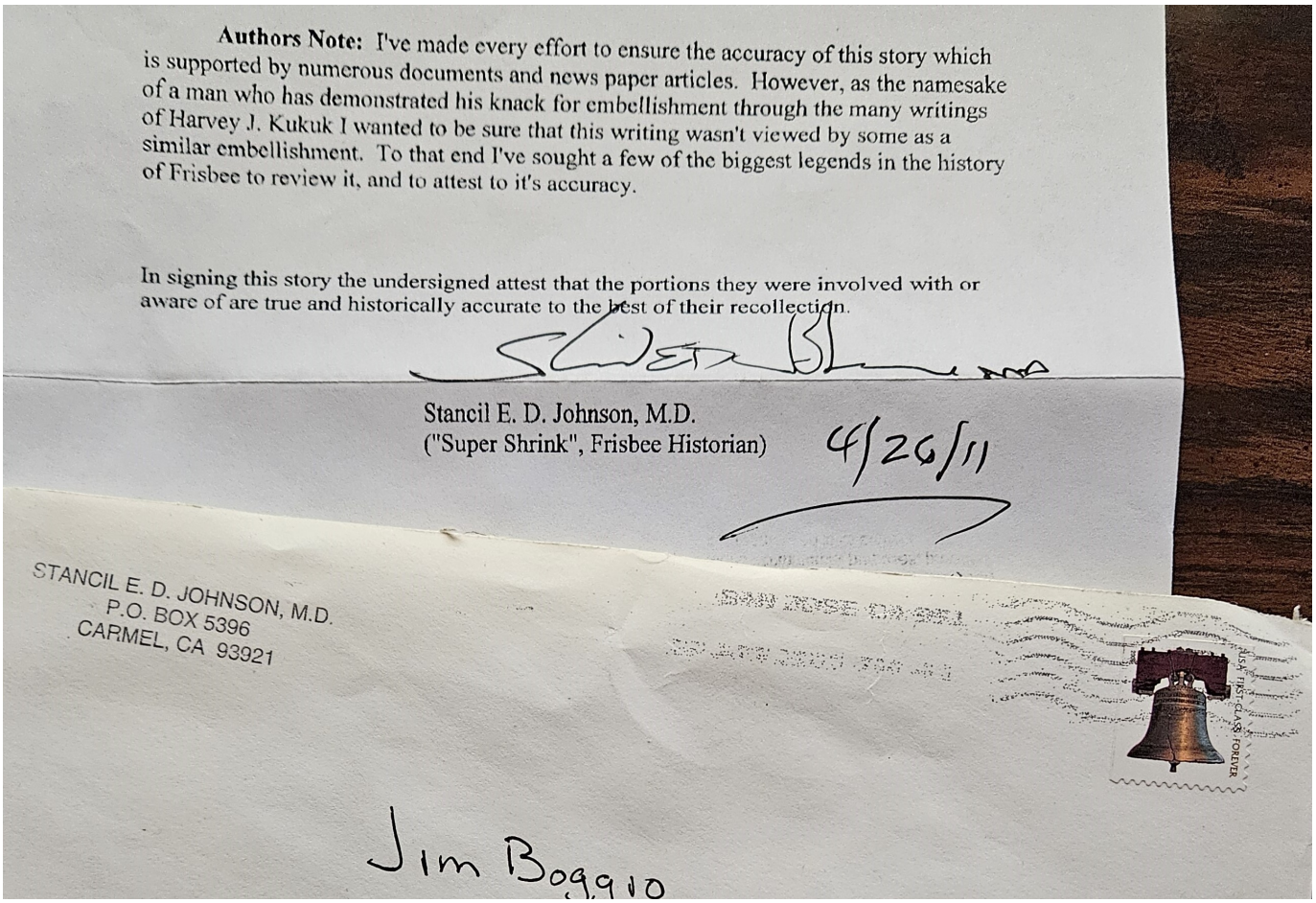
Frisbee nicknames were often colorful, but they also often carried some meaning. For example, the first published rules for Guts Frisbee list Jon Davis (Jumbo Jon) – and he was indeed a large and lovable man, Tom Ellis (Ballyard Tom) - whos living room overlooks the ballyard, Jim Boggio (Gentleman Jim) – a compassionate man at heart who lived by the moto 'your word is your bond' – at least in serious matters. Thus, the Gentleman, now on to the Jellybean. Jim Boggio and Ed Hedrik were strong allies in promoting Frisbee and friends on the field, but divergent end goals caused occasional friction. Ed Hedrick was hired by Wham-O after they sold over 20 million Hula Hoops and only made about $10,000 profit over 2 years. With Frisbee they wanted a sport, not a fad, and Hedrik wanted it in LA with him in control. At one point Hedrick offered Boggio a job at Wham-O, but Boggio's heart was in the Copper Country, and he declined. On the west coast Hedrik had re-dubbed Boggio with the Frisbee nickname Jellybean Jim, presumably to reduce any public prestige, as Hedrick was winning the tug of war for the landing spot for organized Frisbee. International Frisbee (Eagle Harbor - IF) became an association (California - IFA)and Harvey J Kukuk, the use of whose name had been shared with Goldie Norton (of Wham-O's PR firm) went with the IFA to California. Hedricks brilliant Rose Bowl events clinched the move as reflected in the opening line of the Frisbee song "From the ball yard in Eagle Harbor, to the Rose Bowl in LA". The men remained friends even though Boggio resented the Jellybean title and at one point recommended Hedrick play Guts with a circular saw blade Boggio had wanted the Copper Country to "become known as the Frisbee capital of the world" Although that was not to be, he said his Frisbee days were some of the best days of his life.

Jim Boggio, Rich Warden, the Healy Brothers and others were and would have continued to be friends even if Rich Warden hadn't brought a Pluto Platter with him to a gathering at the Healy's so many years ago.

It seems almost certain that the game of Guts Frisbee, that the Healy's invented, would have died along with two of the Healy brothers back in 1968 were it not for Jim Boggio. It's likely that Ed Hedrik would have found a successful path forward to establish Frisbee as a sport, but it wouldn't have included Guts without the IFT and Eagle Harbor.

In sharing these old stories, I feel I would be remis if I didn't share this tidbit – what I believe to be the actual origin story of Harvey J. Kukuk. While researching my book Rich Warden told me about a time when the Healy brothers (I don't remember which ones)were in college and wanted to subscribe to some magazines. With limited resources they had to be creative, something they were quite good at. So, they borrowed the name Kukuk (spelled with a C)from a real estate sign they had seen on the side of the road and

proceeded to subscribe to several magazines under the name Harvey J. Kukuk. I can only imagine the subscriptions were never paid, but I know for certain the name Kukuk was to be borrowed many more times and has become legendary in the world of Frisbee.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In signing this story the undersigned attest that the portions they were involved with or aware of are true and historically accurate to the best of their recollection.
Stancil E. D. Johnson, M.D.
("Super Shrink", Frisbee Historian)
4/26/11
STANCIL E. D. JOHNSON, M.D.
P.O. BOX 5396
CARMEL, CA 93921
Jim Boggio

Frisbee, The Missing Chapter

The history of Frisbee has been told many times by many people. But all the accounts skip over a brief, colorful and monumental period during its growth. This story centers around the 12th Annual International Frisbee Tournament (IFT) of 1969, an event that helped catapult organized Frisbee onto the national stage.

Through most of the 1960's the tournament steadily grew in the capable hands of the Healy brothers, who created it, with help from Jim Boggio. The Eagle Harbor IFT quickly developed a unique blend of camaraderie, family fun, and high-spirited shenanigans. During this same period, Harvey J. Kukuk also grew in notoriety. The beloved director was revered by these men as they often wove yarns of his amazing accomplishments. This praise was duly earned by Harvey J. as he frequently served them well as a scapegoat. In an era long before the affront of political correctness, event planning and execution were sometimes handled in a style that would have made John Wayne smile. Inquiries about such trivial things as permits, why young "beer girls" were running around pouring pitchers of beer, or why the IFT Queen was brandishing a shotgun were deferred to Harvey J. Kukuk - who bore the burden of responsibility in a miraculously elusive fashion.

Sadly, in the fall of 1968 tragedy befell the Healy family when two of the four Healy brothers died in an unfortunate boating accident. Heartbroken from the untimely loss of Tim and Pete Healy the Healy's had no interest in putting on a Frisbee tournament the following summer. The game of Guts Frisbee might very well have died out that year had Jim Boggio not stepped up to take over the 12th annual IFT. I don't know exactly how he ended up taking over responsibility for the tournament from the Healy's. I do know they were close friends of his and it's still an emotional subject for him - the only subject about the history of the tournaments that he refuses to talk to me about. When I tried to press him about it he simply stated that the tournament had gotten too big to be a part of a Healy family picnic so they turned it over to him. As I read through some of the amazing things he accomplished I can't help but wonder if some of his drive to make the '69 IFT an unprecedented event stemmed from a desire to honor his departed friends.

"Gentleman" Jim Boggio has always been true to the spirit of Frisbee, yet understandably, he had also been partially motivated by the fact that the popularity of the tournament filled beds in his establishment, the Harbor Lights Resort, which sat just across the street from the Ball Yard in Eagle Harbor. He also held a deep love for the Copper Country and a blossoming love of Frisbee. Whatever his motivations, Boggio was on a mission and quickly set his sights on making Eagle Harbor the Frisbee Capitol of the World.

He contacted his friend Ed Hedrick, the General Manager of Wham-O and an avid promoter of Frisbee and secured his 100% backing in promoting the 1969 Eagle Harbor tournament. Boggio was not only friends with Hedrick because of time spent together throwing Frisbees, but also because he had been working with Hedrick and Goldy Norton helping to promote the newly formed International Frisbee Association (IFA). An announcement in a 1968 edition of *Editor & Publisher* magazine publicized Norton's association with the IFA, saying "World-wide search for a public relations firm attuned to the philosophy and goals of the sport of Frisbee has been concluded with announcement by Harvey J. Kukuk, beloved director ... of appointment of Kennett PR Associates, Inc ... Agency vice president S. G. 'Golden Finger' Norton will serve as account director, aided by 'Airy' Jerry Conway and H. F. 'Herb the Verb' Weinstock". Thus Boggio and Norton, also good friends, began collaborations on the media extravaganza that would lead up to the 12th IFT.

One of the first brain-childs of these two men was to capitalize on the growing legend of Harvey J. Kukuk. It was agreed that both men would give this elusive figure an even more public voice, though all IFT press releases under his name were to be cleared by Boggio first. With Boggio's creative flair and Norton's

Jim Boggio announces the action with daughter Beth beside him and wife Anne in the background (mid 1960's).

access to national media channels Harvey J. Kukuk was often seen on the Associated Press wires. It didn't take long before Boggio was getting flooded with phone calls in his office at Michigan Technological University (MTU). His conscience steered him to the office of Raymond Smith, the president of the university, who agreed with Boggio that his efforts to bring positive publicity to the Copper Country were good for both the community and the university. Given the nod to work on the IFT from his office at MTU he soon doubled his efforts.

As planning progressed the 12th IFT grew into a large multi-day event. The *Daily Mining Gazette*, on 2 July 1969, summed up the events this way: "The whole thing kicks off in Copper Harbor on Friday, July 4, with a Kiddies Parade with floats and all day entertainment for children, together with the whole ball of wax as promoted by the Copper Harbor Improvement Association. Fireworks will climax the evening activities. Saturday, July 5, Frisbeeites will tee off at 8 a.m. for the Kukuk Open Tournament at the Calumet Country Club. The low medalist will receive a $20 purse and his name will be inscribed on the beautiful H. J. Kukuk Memorial Trophy, a gilded 25 inch permanent revolving reward quite unlike its galvanized counterpart awarded in Frisbee. The runner up will get a $10 purse and prizes will be awarded all flights. Two big dances are planned Saturday night in Calumet. The one at the Calumet Elks, a soft shoe shuffle, is being called the Prop Dance and another at the Armory is for the Jet Set, which will swing to a beat provided by the Telegraph Road group. Food and refreshments will be on hand and Frisbees autographed by Gov. Milliken will be given away. The 12th annual tournament time is Noon on Sunday, July 6. At 12:01 p.m. Ye Olde Ballyard will be alive with action, with children's competition scheduled until 1 p.m. Then field events for adults begin. As the distance and accuracy events are in progress, teams will be registering for the main event of the day -- Guts Frisbee, which originated in Eagle Harbor. The elimination tournament gets under way at 2 p.m. and hopefully by 6 p.m. presentation will be made of the Nachazel Trophy."

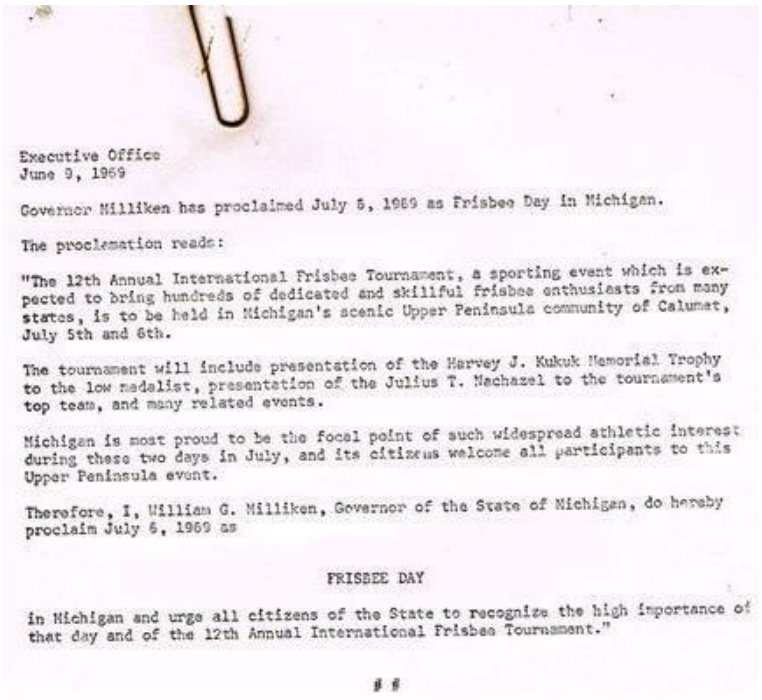
To help pull off coordination and planning for all these activities Boggio solicited the help of the local Chambers of Commerce as stated in the *Mining Gazette* on 12 March of 1969: " ... James Boggio told the Frisbee story to the Copper Country Chamber of Commerce meeting ... and was given the chamber's enthusiastic endorsement to capitalize on the traffic the upcoming 12th annual International Frisbee Tournament can create in the area ... Boggio already has the cooperation of the Calumet-Laurium-Keweenaw Chamber of Commerce ... this is a spectator sport Boggio told chamber members as he asked for tournament promoters and workers as well as moral support. In 1965 when Boggio invested $34 in Frisbee bumper stickers, he said over 2,000 people converged on Eagle Harbor. This was almost too much for the area to handle alone and he was so much as told so by law enforcement officers in charge of traffic...he told the gathering how impressed Manufacturer Hedricks was with the program being proposed here. He in exchange promised full cooperation, including 500 free Frisbees for use in promotion by local business enterprises and 500 specially molded Frisbees for competition in the international tournament." After the Frisbees arrived the chamber sought additional help as seen in the *Mining Gazette* on 21 April, 1969 "CALUMET -- ... Chamber of Commerce members, senior citizens, college and high school students and anyone else interested are encouraged to attend a work session Tuesday at 7 pm. in the Calumet Elks Lodge to help attach Frisbees to advertising posters ... there are hundreds of Frisbees to be fastened to the posters and the chamber needs all the help it can get"

1965 IFT
Bumper Sticker

With Boggio and Norton's promotion efforts in full swing word about the tournament and Guts Frisbee was spreading all over the country.

-- *The Detroit News*, June 20, 1969 "Load up the wagon with the mighty Frisbee players and aim for Eagle Harbor on July 5. It's a 550-mile trip to the U.P. town so plan accordingly. Some 3,000 Frisbee flickers compete each year for the first prize, the Julius T. Nachazel Cup ... Tournament Director Harvey J. Kukuk has competitions planned for everyone and all are given a chance. Good luck, and may the wind be always with your Frisbee."

-- (Unidentified) Newspaper Clipping "EAGLE HARBOR -- A solid copper Frisbee, emblematic of this Copper Country location for the 12th Annual International Frisbee Championships July 5 and 6, will be presented to Michigan Governor William G. Milliken by Jim Boggio, tourney coordinator. Boggio said the presentation will symbolize the glory brought to Michigan by the Copper Country community of Eagle Harbor in hosting what has become to Frisbee what the Pasadena Rose Bowl is to college football and what Churchill Downs, Ky., is to horse racing. "No mere words can express our great pride as Michiganders in serving as hosts to this magnificent spectacle," Boggio said. As the entry field continues to swell, plans are now being formulated for a guard of honor to escort the Julius T. Nachazel Memorial Trophy from the city limits of Eagle Harbor to the historic Ballyard, a distance of 37.854 yards. The prized Nachazel Trophy, won last year by the California Masters Guts Frisbee team, captained by "Steady Ed" Headrick of La Canada, currently reposes in California's Helms Athletic Foundation Hall of Fame. It will be returned to Eagle Harbor by the defending champions to again dominate, in its simple magnificence, the entire proceedings... Kukuk, just returned from his annual aardvark-watching sojourn in South Africa, has indicated he will attend this year's event "but only as a spectator." He also will tee off the first ball in the Harvey J. Kukuk Golf Tournament preceding the Frisbee competition on July 5."



Executive Office
June 9, 1969

Governor Milliken has proclaimed July 6, 1969 as Frisbee Day in Michigan.

The proclamation reads:

"The 12th Annual International Frisbee Tournament, a sporting event which is expected to bring hundreds of dedicated and skillful frisbee enthusiasts from many states, is to be held in Michigan's scenic Upper Peninsula community of Calumet, July 5th and 6th.

The tournament will include presentation of the Harvey J. Kukuk Memorial Trophy to the low medalist, presentation of the Julius T. Nachazel to the tournament's top team, and many related events.

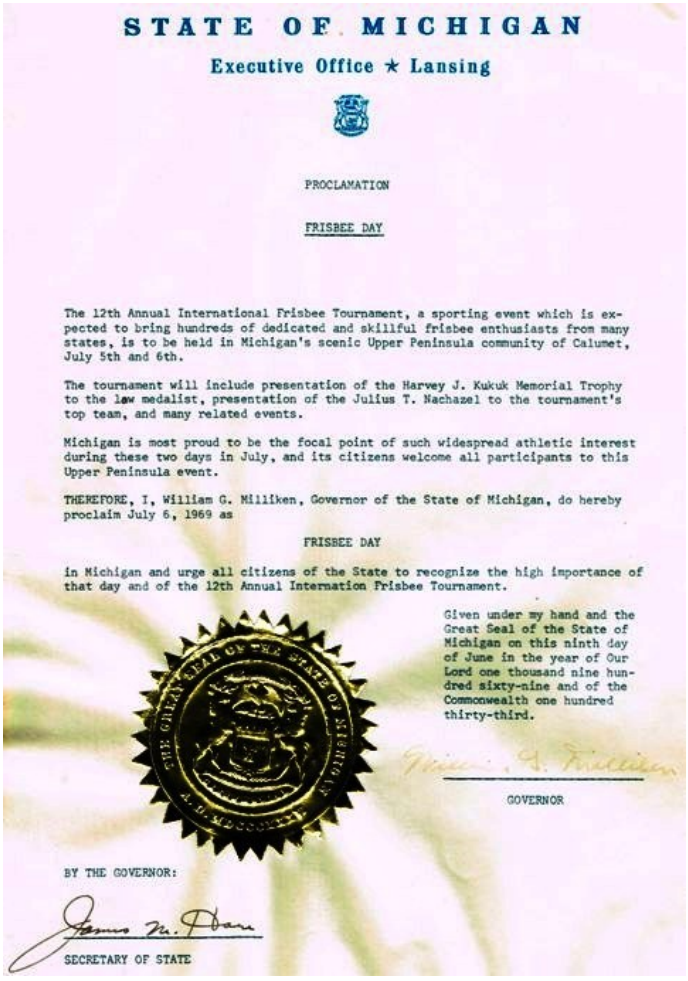
Michigan is most proud to be the focal point of such widespread athletic interest during these two days in July, and its citizens welcome all participants to this Upper Peninsula event.

Therefore, I, William G. Milliken, Governor of the State of Michigan, do hereby proclaim July 6, 1969 as

FRISBEE DAY

in Michigan and urge all citizens of the State to recognize the high importance of that day and of the 12th Annual International Frisbee Tournament."

# #



STATE OF MICHIGAN

Executive Office ★ Lansing

PROCLAMATION

FRISBEE DAY

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Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State of Michigan on this ninth day of June in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred sixty-nine and of the Commonwealth one hundred thirty-third.

GOVERNOR

BY THE GOVERNOR:

SECRETARY OF STATE

-- *The Detroit News*, June 15, 1969 "EAGLE HARBOR, Mich. -- The great champions will all be here ... immortals of "Guts Frisbee" who will gather here July 6 for the 12th annual International Frisbee Tournament. A crowd of 4,000 Frisbee fans are expected to watch the encounter ... A Frisbee, if you don't remember, is a plastic disc made to be sailed through the air. It is shaped something like a hubcap that has been run over ... Many of the players' names (like Waltzing Willy Smith-Fosdyk) are false. The tournament lore they spout is tall tales. But who cares? It's fun. It's true that more than 40 teams, some from the Detroit area, will compete for the Julius T. Nachazel Memorial Trophy. But it's doubtful that the trophy was named for a 70-year-old resident of the Copper Country who vanished 11 years ago chasing an overthrown Frisbee. The trophy is said to be made from an inverted coffee can lid, a beer can and a tomato tin ... Legend has it that the now internationally known tournament began in 1957 ... This year's activities officially opened last weekend when Boggio presented Gov. Milliken with a solid copper Frisbee, emblematic of the tournament's location here in the Copper Country. Milliken in turn pronounced July 6 as Frisbee Day in Michigan."

-- *The Forum*, June 3, 1969 "World Waiting For Frisbee Championship ... A Frisbee, if you didn't know and I didn't, is a plastic disc made to be sailed through the air. (For the enlightenment of you young boys, it's shaped like a hubcap.) ... At the top of all Frisbeeism is Harvey J. Kukuk. He is director of the International Frisbee Association (IFA) and is addressed by Frisbeeites as "our beloved director." ... Who was Julius T. Nachazel for whom the trophy is named? Well, he was a local character in the Eagle Harbor area. He

The Foul Five, winners of the 10th Annual International Frisbee Tournament, (Photo at Eagle Harbor Coast Guard Station, 1967)

disappeared right at the time of the first tournament 11 years ago -- sort of like Judge Crater. One story is that he vanished while out looking for an overthrown Frisbee. There are several events at the World Series of Frisbee--the accuracy throw and distance throw. And then there is an event called "Guts Frisbee" in which two 5-man teams stand 15 yards apart and fling a Frisbee back and forth as hard as they can--the object being to make the other team not catch the Frisbee. You can see why they call it "Guts Frisbee." It's sort of like javelin-catching ... "

-- *Mining Gazette*, July 5, 1969 "HOUGHTON--Festus Bigelow, the Frisbee champion ... telephoned the GAZETTE'S Houghton office to serve notice on Frisbee flingers from near and far: "I'm coming up and I'm gonna whup 'em." Bigelow said he thinks he might have originated Frisbee since he began back in 1947 by throwing garbage can lids. He didn't say at what ... Before hanging up "Bigelow" admitted that he was Dick Pertin, a disc jockey for radio station WXYZ in Detroit. It is assumed that the interview with Pertin went out over the Motor City air waves live."

-- *Los Angeles Times*, May 1, 1969 "EAGLE HARBOR. Mich.--International Frisbee favorites already are beginning to signify their intention of participating in the 12th annual International Frisbee Championships

at the historic Ballyard in Eagle Harbor July 5 and 6 ... The Nachazel trophy is one of the most distinctive in major sports. Its base is an inverted coffee can lid. The stem is a beer can and the cup on top of the stem is believed to have once been a tomato tin. The whole thing is galvanized. You put the pieces of Frisbeeism together--the bizarre nicknames, the legend of Julius T. Nachazel and the cockeyed cup--and what you come up with is a splendid spoof of organized sports. But Norton said many IFA members take their Frisbeeing very seriously ... Before the tournament (which is coordinated by Jelly Bean Jim), the official IFA pace car, a 1946 Studebaker, makes a lap around the field. "After the tournament," Steady Ed said, "the winning team is supposed to get a ride around the field. A sort of victory lap. But Thor Anderson, who owns the pace car, was mad because his team didn't win last year and he refused to give us a ride. We were shocked. Thor's conduct was most unbecoming." Anderson was not disciplined for his unsportsmanlike behavior, although there was some talk about changing his nickname to Thorhead."

-- (Unidentified) Newspaper Clipping, "EAGLE HARBOR--The latest issue of Pace Magazine details additional information on the gigantic strides Frisbee is making in the nation. Three photos decorate the subject matter and one of these is a big 9 by 11 1/2 inch whole pager ... "

-- *The Wall Street Journal* (Front Page), July 2, 1969 "Richard Burton, Julie Andrews Are Devotees; Eagle Harbor Braces for the Championship -- It's one of Richard Burton's favorite forms of exercise. Carol Greitzer, a New York City councilwoman, does it at every opportunity. George (Thor) Anderson and the Foul Five from Gary, Ind., practice it up to three hours a week. What they do is fly Frisbees, and they have lots of company. A Frisbee is a plastic disk about the size of a pie pan that can soar, dip or bank like a glider when thrown properly ... Frisbees until recently were regarded primarily as novelties for children ... This weekend crack Frisbee players from all over the country plan to invade the hamlet of Eagle Harbor in Michigan's Upper Peninsula. They will compete in the annual international Frisbee championship---and a shot at the Julius T. Nachazel Memorial Trophy, which is an old tin cup. (Mr. Nachazel is a somewhat shadowy figure. He reputedly showed up at an early tournament, chased an errant toss into the woods and was never seen again.) If tradition is followed, the tournament committee will select a Frisbee queen from among the oldest women in and around Eagle Harbor, according to Jim Boggio, tournament director ... the heart of the competition is the bitterly contested "Guts Frisbee" title, a team game. Among those competing in this year's guts Frisbee contest will be Thor Anderson ... feared for his overhand reverse wrist flip (with twist), a toss opponents concede is "virtually uncatchable.""

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Student Soldiers
ROTC Ranks Expand Despite Antagonism On Many Campuses
Some Schools Ask Changes In Program, But Applicants, Number of Units Are Rising
SDS Vows to Renew Fight

By Robert Keatley
Staff Reporter of The Wall Street Journal

WASHINGTON—"ROTC kills!" cry student radicals. Their stance may yet drive officer training programs off a few campuses before next semester.

But these noisy skirmishes could be deceiving. Commencements from the university front indicate the beleaguered Pentagon is generally winning the struggle to keep military programs entrenched in colleges. Even if a handful of schools do evict the armed services, the overall Reserve Officer Training Corps program—the military's main source of young officers—seems sure to survive in healthy condition, though often in somewhat altered form.

More than that, ROTC is expanding. Though total enrollment dropped by about 25,000 last school year to 212,000, the decline looks like a one-shot phenomenon reflecting the abandonment of compulsory training at some schools. The total is expected to climb again in September. The number of ROTC units is increasing steadily, and so is the number of graduates who get commissioned.

The Air Force actually has four student applications for every opening in its program, and all three services have long backlogs of colleges that want training units established. The Navy list is 120 schools long, with applicants denied units on budgetary grounds and because the Navy doesn't need additional young officers. When the Air Force tried to drop eight colleges recently because they weren't producing enough officers, the outcry was so loud that four were reinstated.

Making the Best of It

Few military men delude themselves about the reasons for ROTC's general popularity. Draft avoidance explains much; many college men decide that military hours are unavoidable and that being a lieutenant beats being a private.

There are also other, and newer, reasons for ROTC's healthy prospects. One is a new willingness of Army, Navy and Air Force officials to revise their campus programs to meet objections. Change work is being cut back and the

(Story on Page 2)

What's News—

Business and Finance

FACTORY ORDERS fell 0.9% in May to a seasonally adjusted $54.34 billion. Durable goods accounted for the entire drop, with electrical machinery and transportation orders leading the way. The easing followed April's 2.5% rise, when businesses were rushing to beat the expected retroactive repeal of the 7% investment-tax credit, currently pending in Congress.

(Story on Page 2)

Banks' "prime" rate, currently a record 8½%, is again being pressured upward by increasing rates in the money market, bankers say, but they hope to avoid posting another rise. Because of Congressional criticism following the latest prime-rate rise, bankers indicate they will try to confine rate actions to tactical boosts to customers, depending on their relationship with the banks and the purpose of the borrowings.

(Story on Page 2)

Crescent Corp.'s take-over in 1965, allegedly by use of the company's own assets, has led to criminal indictment of Lewis Colasurdo, former president of the laboratory-equipment concern, and 10 others. They are charged with filing false documents to hide facts about the acquisition of Crescent stock, and obstructing an investigation by threatening witnesses.

(Story on Page 30)

Honeywell is continuing its policy of package pricing of computer systems and services despite IBM's recent switch to separate pricing of equipment and services. Honeywell announced 1½ price increases on sales and rentals of its computer systems and contended its "price performance advantage" is enhanced by IBM's new policy.

(Story on Page 2)

U.S. Steel lost a key ruling in its effort to recover $27 million of income taxes paid in 1950. A Federal judge ruled in favor of the Government on two key points in the Government's bid to disallow U.S. Steel's write-off of Ko-

World-Wide

VOTING-RIGHTS CHANGES sought by Nixon were assailed by a House Republican.

Rep. McCulloch of Ohio, a strong civil-rights advocate, delivered the sharp criticism even before Attorney General Mitchell could begin defending the proposed changes at a House Judiciary subcommittee hearing. McCulloch expressed "profound disappointment" in the proposals, and the Administration seemed headed into an emotional civil-rights battle that may last for months in Congress. At issue is the Administration's proposed expansion of a 1965 law aimed at protecting Negro voters in the South.

Some lawmakers contend that the suspension in a nationwide basis would be considered by changes the Administration proposed in the law's enforcement machinery.

Southern civil-rights advocates, angered by word that the Administration might ease school-desegregation guidelines, staged a sit-in at Mitchell's office until they won a pledge that the Attorney General would hear their complaints. The protest, by about 30 Negro and white parents, began when Mitchell was testifying on the voting-rights changes. They ended their demonstration after 3½ hours when an assistant said Mitchell would listen to their grievances later.

CHARLES BECAME Prince of Wales; a bomb exploded near the royal train.

Queen Elizabeth II presented her son with a golden sword and ring in the medieval ceremony of his investiture as Prince of Wales. The 20-year-old heir to the British throne pledged loyalty to his mother "with life and limb and earthly worship." A few Welsh nationalists booed outside the ruins of Caernarvon Castle. A bomb exploded in front of the spot where the royal train had stopped and its passengers had debarked for the drive to the castle. No damage or injuries resulted.

As spy splattered the Queen's carriage as it approached the castle. Police arrested two men, holding them from an angry crowd that threatened a lynching.

A compromise bill on student unrest was killed by a divided and wrangling House Education and Labor Committee. After weeks of stalling and parliamentary maneuvering, committee liberals defeated the measure, which would have required colleges to report what they had plans in effect to stop violence as a condition for receiving Federal aid. Rep. Green (D., Ore.), a principal opponent, said the panel's action paved the way for "repressive and punitive" measures from the House floor.

The food-stamp program for low-income families would be expanded and overhauled under legislation approved by the House Agriculture Committee. The panel's version, how-

BUSINESS FAILURES rose slightly to a seasonally adjusted annual rate of 36.9 per 10,000 in May from 36.4 in April, Dun & Bradstreet reports.

Frisbee Fad Attracts Fans Seeking Sport And the Nachazel Cup

Richard Burton, Julie Andrews Are Devotees; Eagle Harbor Braces for the Championship

By W. Stewart Pinkerton Jr.
Staff Reporter of The Wall Street Journal

It's one of Richard Burton's favorite forms of exercise. Carol Greitzer, a New York City councilwoman, does it at every opportunity. George (Thor) Anderson and the Foul Five from Gary, Ind., practice it up to three hours a week.

What they do is fly Frisbees, and they have lots of company.

A Frisbee is a plastic disk about the size of a pie pan that can soar, dip or bank like a glider when thrown properly. First introduced commercially about a dozen years ago by Wham-O Manufacturing Co., Frisbees until recently were regarded primarily as novelties for children.

But lately the flying of Frisbees has become a thing of a national craze among adults, including many executives. Movie stars, including Mr. Burton, Julie Andrews and Gregory Peck, flip Frisbees on the set between takes. Soldiers in Vietnam find Frisbee session relaxing after a day in the bush, chasing the Vietcong. There's even an International Frisbee Association whose membership has soared to 20,000 now from about 7,000 a year ago.

Frisbee enthusiasts point out that the sport is cheap (a Frisbee can be bought at any store for as little as 88 cents, and the most ex-

Tax Report

A Special Summary and Forecast of Federal and State Tax Developments

THE TREASURY PUTS OFF new rules on restricted stock, but leaves a deadline major.

Companies have been able to give executives a tax break by awarding them stock subject to restrictions that affect its value (typically, a ban on selling the shares for several years). Under present law, the shares haven't been taxed until the restrictions lapse. Even then, only their value when awarded has been considered ordinary income. Any appreciation has been taxed as capital gains when realized.

Last year the Johnson Administration Treasury proposed new and stiffer regulations to curb the practice. This year the Nixon team asked Congress for tougher laws on restricted stock as part of its tax reforms. The Johnson Treasury regulations were to take effect yesterday. Now, however, the Treasury has announced that because of the pending legislation, the left-over regulations won't be "finally promulgated at this time." Further, the Treasury promises that if the regulations are made final later, their effective dates will be "no more restrictive" than those in the proposals before Congress.

Much depends on the complicated specifics of the two duties, but advisers say the new rules —whether the regulations or the proposed new law—would drastically cut the real benefits of restricted stock.

DEADLINES for restricted stock benefits are tangled and somewhat ambiguous.

The Nixon legislation would continue present tax treatment for stock transferred before next Feb. 1, under a written plan adopted by last Monday, June 30. The most recent Treasury stance apparently incorporates this. In addition, it would retain the present rules regardless of when stock is transferred, provided the transfer was made under a contract entered into before April 21 (when the tax reforms were introduced) or upon exercise of an option granted before then.

The main point of ambiguity arises from a provision in the original Johnson Treasury plan. It would have granted present tax treatment to an option granted before June 30, regardless of when the option is exercised. The question now is what rules apply to options granted between April 22 and June 30—a period when many companies were hustling to beat the apparent deadline.

STATES PUSH HARD on tax measures as June runs out.

Maine, a graduated income tax with rates from 1% to 6% squeaked past by one vote in each house. The state becomes the 37th with an income tax. North Carolina, previously the only state without a cigarette tax, approved such a levy, but at a lower rate than Gov. Scott had

Brake on the Boom

Analysts See Decline In Consumer Spending Slowing All Business

Real Retail Sales Drop; Surveys Show Shoppers Intend to Curtail Buying

Are Factories Overproducing?

By Alfred L. Malabre Jr.
Staff Reporter of The Wall Street Journal

The consumer, whose free spending has kept the long boom rolling through most of this decade, now looks increasingly like the fellow who will slow things down.

Inflation-watchers wonder whether Washington's restrictive economic policies really can slow the frenetic pace of business. The latest picture presents little reason to continue to climb sharply, and overall measures of economic activity, such as gross national product and industrial production, continue to increase.

But within the broad picture, it's becoming increasingly clear that the man-in-the-street is displaying a new frugality. And before very long, many economists predict, U.S. corporations will be compelled to follow suit.

"There's no doubt that the consumer is giving the economy less of a push, and it's only a matter of time before this will be reflected in other segments of the economy," says Avram Kisselgoff, chief economist of Allied Chemical Corp. Mr. Kisselgoff believes that a moderate general recession will probably be under way by year's end and that it will continue at least into the first half of 1970.

No Real Spending Gain

The consumer slowdown is not readily discernible. Consumer spending rose at an annual rate of 7.8% in the first quarter of 1969. The consumer prices, on the average, also rose 7.8% annually in the first quarter. Result: No "real" increase in consumer outlays.

Last year, in contrast, consumer spending rose 8.4%, twice the 4.2% rise in the consumer price level in the same period.

Consumer spending for goods, as opposed to services, has actually begun to contract. Retail sales, which account for roughly 40% of total consumer outlays, stood at $29.4 billion in May, a record total and 1.9% above the January level. The section of the consumer price index that measures the price of goods, however, has risen faster than the retail sales total. Accordingly, "real" retail sales have declined since the start of the year. In 1966, by comparison, retail sales climbed 8.2%, more than twice as fast as the rise in consumer goods prices.

succeeded by infiltrating the union management negotiation teams for the beer industry and limiting the vast flow of that all important ingredient to a Frisbee Tournament. Only through fast work were we able to corner the supply of beer from the bordering seven states and augment it with our own Bosch Beer. The demands on Bosch alone have been so tremendous, they have exhausted the artesian springs and have caused Portage Lake to reach an all time low. Sacrifices in your lawn sprinkling must be made by all. But no beer shortage will be allowed to hinder the 12th Annual Frisbee Championship on July 6th in Eagle Harbor, Mich."

As the 12th IFT approached "Gentleman Jim" Boggio began to realize that his publicity push had gained so much momentum that the crowds might stretch the limits of the small lake shore community of Eagle Harbor, which simply didn't have enough parking, bathrooms, and lodging to support the crowds. And he was rightfully worried. While the event was a big success the town was literally overflowing. After filling both sides of the streets in town cars began parking along both sides of the highway coming into town, stretching almost to the Delaware mine road about a mile from the ball yard.

As the realization sunk in that the IFT was outgrowing Eagle Harbor, well before the Tourney of 1969 kicked off, Boggio pondered the future. With the prospect of a new job on the horizon (where he wouldn't be able to use part of his work hours to organize and promote Frisbee), along with the realization that the Tournament eventually needed to move to a larger town, he approached "Jumbo" Jon Davis and urged him to step up as director the following year. In planning for this eventuality they worked to ensure that the already somewhat infamous "Jumbo" Jon had a more public role in the 12th IFT.

Frisbee flies by the George Gipp memorial Pagoda during the 12th IFT. The Frisbee flag flying above was made for this tourney and was stolen late in the night during the post tourney parties.

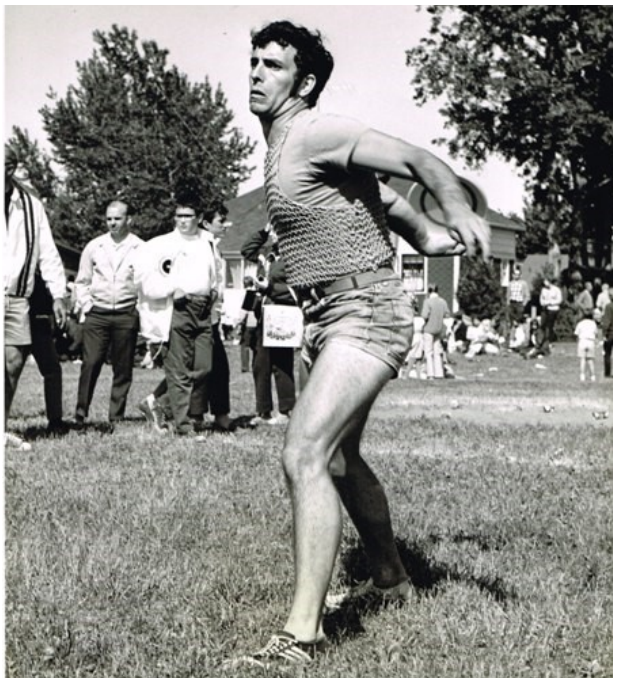
With the tournament just around the corner the Copper Country was abuzz with talk of Frisbee. A *Mining Gazette* clipping says "July 5 and 6 are being set aside as the Big Days--for Frisbee ... On hand for the special events will be Harvey J. Kukuk, legendary Frisbee figure ... Last year he had too many green blueberries in the woods and ended up being unable to supervise the championship competition, according to local Frisbee promoter Jim Boggio ... Anyway, a lot of psychedelic hubcaps floating about shop windows and in exhibits are none other than these beautiful, lovely, bombastic Frisbees used for a throwing, slinging and whizzing good time--this time, for two days after Independence Day. Say the Internationals, "Eagle Harbor, here we come!"

On the day of the tournament the *Chicago Tribune* published this. " ... If you're reading this today anywhere but in Michigan's copper country, which besides claiming to be "home of Frisbee" also boasts the "purest and most vitalizing air on earth," chances are you are going to miss the 12th International Frisbee tournament. Better luck next year. Fun is the name of the game and the game is Frisbee--that little, scooped-out plastic disk that has been bringing the tip of the Keweenaw peninsula more favorable publicity than it has seen since the days of the copper boom. Only a few months ago, there were still local people who would have answered the question, "What is Frisbee" with a blank look ... In talking about Frisbee, it becomes difficult, sometimes, to detect at what point the tongue enters the cheek. The Nachazel cup, which is made from an old, galvanized tomato can, was delivered for this year's tournament by Brinks truck from Helms Memorial stadium in Los Angeles, [where it is stored] to the Los Angeles airport for it's flight to Michigan. Officials of the Wham

-O corporation in Los Angeles, which manufactures Frisbees, may have thought they were outdoing the Hijinks in Michigan, but the tournament director, Jim [Mr. Frisbee] Boggio, is still a step ahead. "We've got an Air Force van manned by armed military policemen to safeguard the cup on its arrival here and deliver it to the ball park," he boasts. Boggio said an airplane drop will be made at 3 p.m. today. The cargo, of course, is Frisbees ... and a sail-by in Lake Superior by 30 submarines, said Boggio. "You won't be able to see the subs, naturally, but they will be out there," he said.

And after much preparation and anticipation the tournament weekend began in Eagle Harbor. I'll recount it here through excerpts taken from a six page spread in the August 24, 1969 edition of *The Detroit Free Press* written by Jon Lowell (who was so inspired that upon his return to Detroit he created a Guts team made up of reporters). "A fresh wind was burbling over the Keweenaw Peninsula off Lake Superior. Warm-up jackets were the order of the day at the Eagle Harbor ballyard. The decaying but dignified George Gipp Memorial Pagoda ... leaned precariously into the wind on the ragged but legendary plot of ground. It was the day before the big one --the IFT--and the roughly woven fabric of tension was palpable even around the beer keg where players took time out. Less than 24 hours away was the International Frisbee Tournament with the winner to get possession of the Julius T. Nachazel Memorial Trophy. To get possession of the Nachazel, and the handcuffs and chain that go with it, the squad would have to top all comers in devastating guts Frisbee ... The golf tourney kept the non-players busy but the big guns of world class Frisbee were at the ballyard

searching for the extra edge, that subtle new spin or extra mile an hour, that could mean possession of the Nachazel Trophy. Then, the day before the 12th IFT even officially began, everyone on the ballyard knew it was over for this year. Quietly, without the bagpiper heralding the Mighty Thor Anderson and the Foul Five or the thundering roar bellowed by Jumbo Jon Davis, coach of the Keweenaw Liberation Front, the California Masters were on the field. What the Packers once were to football or the Yankees to baseball, the Masters are at this very moment to world class Frisbee. They were all there and began practicing quietly with every player on the field watching out of the corner of his eye ... It was at once an awesome and demoralizing sight for the other players. Then, to end any lingering doubts about the California Masters, their fifth man walked away from the group. Tom Boda is in his late 20's and holds conversations that would puzzle Marshall McLuhan. A former shot putter, this day he is wearing a mesh, armless tee shirt over a sweatshirt and blue leather shorts. On his feet are one white indoor track shoe and one black one. He has long curly hair and an unvaryingly distant look in fiercely dark eyes. Casually, he leans down and picks up a red, 108 gram, pro sport model Frisbee. A couple of quick loops like a discus thrower and the plastic disk blurs from his hand at about waist level. It dips, hops up a wind current, dips again and then spins on and on until it skips in a puff of dust on a road nearly 100 yards away. It may well be a world's record distance throw but he doesn't even bother to pace it off ... Dinner with Jumbo Jon is memorable primarily for some spinning of the waitresses tray while waiting for a table. On the ride back to Eagle Harbor we are stopped by the police only once and the officer is understanding if somewhat appalled when we identify ourselves.



Tom Boda about to unleash a throw in 1969.

The clincher in gaining our freedom is a moving plea by Jumbo Jon involving the tentative status of his auto insurance ... The day of the IFT dawns somewhat red eyed about 10 a.m ... At the ballyard, the fact that spectacle is as important to the IFT as the parade is to the Rose Bowl becomes immediately apparent. Across the narrow dirt lane from the George Gipp Memorial Pagoda are two gigantic truck loads of beer -- one full of Strohs and the other full of Bosch. A service club already has knockwurst and hot dogs cooking in beer and is advertising the fact with an air raid siren. A man with a beer at a card table is selling tickets for 15 cents each in long strings that can be exchanged for these goodies--two tickets per beer, three for knockwurst, two for hot dogs. In the second story window of a cottage "Gentleman Jim" Boggio, the tourney organizer, is beginning what is to become seven hours of non stop loudspeaker commentary. Some teams are already on the lined field practicing while others are just signing in. The officials, wearing yellow tee shirts emblazoned "Michigan Tech Athletic Department," are milling around ... Then the ceremonies start. The official pace car of the IFT, a tired looking red 1965 Ford driven by the Mighty Thor Anderson ... circles the field. Following it is another car pulling a flat bed trailer. Clinging grimly to the trailer is a charming but elderly lady carrying a shotgun--the official Frisbee queen. Somewhere in here the Nachazel Trophy arrives under police escort chained to a pair of men in military uniforms. By now, a crowd that could honestly be estimated at 3,000 has gathered and the competition is about to begin ... The accuracy title is decided by throwing from 15 yards at an old truck tire hung from the ballyard's decaying backstop ... when the dust settles it is Steady Ed against some college kid ..."Go ahead throw first, I don't care," says Steady Ed and he turns away to talk to some friends while the kid throws. It is, obviously, over before it starts as the kid has just been welcomed to the big leagues of Frisbee and folds up like a dime store accordion ... The story is the same in the distance competition ... Mighty efforts are expended. Guys in all shapes and sizes come hurtling to the line grunting, moaning and falling down. Frisbees, the red 108 gram pro sport model, are sailing everywhere. They crash into the gallery lining the field and the air is knifed occasionally by a brief spurt of swearing as a bystander gets a Frisbee in the ear... Steve Sewall steps to the line almost apologetically and nearly takes the leader's head off as his throw hurtles past. The kid standing on his long throw slinks off the field. It takes another five minutes to decide the winner but it's all among the masters. Ken Headrick is declared the winner and Jay Shelton as the world's champ looks a little stunned ...

After receiving the Nachazel trophy from Ed Hedrick upon his arrival at the Houghton County Airport, Jim Boggio transfers it to Sgt. Heffner of the Calumet Air Force Station for safe transport to Eagle Harbor (1969).

Eleanor Curdy, the 1969 Frisbee Queen. The giant 'Frisbee' she's holding is actually a trash can lid with a 12th Annual IFT mini Frisbee hot glued to it.

With the preliminaries out of the way and the Masters already dominant, Jim Boggio announces from the second floor of the cottage that it is time for the Guts Frisbee eliminations. In all the general lunacy that surrounds world class Frisbee, it is easy to lose track of the fact that Guts Frisbee is a grimly competitive game with injuries unique to the sport and a type of action that would

bring respect from most professional athletes ... The Masters chasing a tipped Frisbee look like the Boston Celtics rebounding ... In truth, the 12th IFT saw the Masters seriously challenged only once in a long afternoon. In the semifinals they came up against the Mighty Thor Anderson and his Foul five in a contest which may not rank as a classic but surely was one of the best of the year. Anderson, with the physique tending toward flab and thick glasses, depends heavily on psychology in handling his squad. First there was the bagpiper who would set up appropriate wails at key moments. Secondly there was a University of Michigan meteorologist brought along for secret consultation. And finally, Anderson and his team consumed copious quantities of beer between and during matches. Anderson on several occasions called time out to swig a can resting on the sidelines ... they almost brought off the upset of the century. In the first game, due to several miraculous catches and a driving backhand double wrist flip wielded by Dr. Johnson, a member of the Foul Five, the Masters found themselves tied 17-17. A murmur swept through the crowd and it become ominously quiet ... Shelton had the Frisbee coiled in his right hand waiting for the precise moment to throw. Just as he was about to hurl the crucial point, his concentration was broken. The announcer cut in to announce, in dead seriousness, that the sheriff had informed him a car had hit and wounded a bear a block away. People, the sheriff urged, should not get out of their cars upon leaving the tournament site. The crowd, well fueled with beer and bulwarked with knockwurst, seemed to trust the lawmen with their safety and attention turned back to the match ... Shelton coiled and ripped off a whistling crosshand wrist twist inches high. It crossed the Foul Five's

Top left and right—contestants vie for honors in the distance competition. Top center and bottom—armatures and pros alike try their hand at accuracy (late 1960's).

line less than six inches off the ground and cracked off Dr. Johnson's ankle flipping four feet into the air. The Mighty Thor leaped knocking spectators and his beer flying but it fell inches from his outstretched arm. It was 18-17 Masters and from that point forward they were never threatened as they snagged the Nachazel for the second year in a row. The victory ceremonies were a moving scene ... Dr. Julius T. Nachazel himself, a retired Michigan Tech professor, appeared for the first time in the 12 year history of the tourney to congratulate the victors ... there was the usual round of post tourney parties in Eagle Harbor ... Out in front in the street, a group of intellectuals--drinks in hand--were investigating the potential of the new moonlighter Frisbee which glows in the dark. Jim Boggio and one of the Healy brothers ... were assessing the 12th annual IFT on the front steps. "It was really great," pronounced Boots Healy. "It was better than that," analyzed Boggio. "We're getting some badly needed publicity for the Keweenaw Peninsula and we've got the best put-on of organized athletics in the history of man."

Tom Boda (left) and Jay Shelton (right) try to gain control of a tipped Frisbee (1969).

Following the tournament Boggio laid some ground work for the following year with his usual flair in this article printed in the *Mining Gazette* "EAGLE HARBOR--Rumors are circulating among the seagulls, smelt and wildlife in the small township of Eagle Harbor that Harvey J. Kukuk will soon be announcing some strategic re-alignments in this year's 13th International Frisbee Tournament. One of the rumors concerns where the tournament may be held this year. A political movement is afoot to move the location of the tourney further south as the influx of people at tourney time has been lowering the Keweenaw Peninsula over .0003 centimeters yearly. With Lake Superior water levels causing much havoc throughout the Great Lakes, this could be even a greater problem if steps are not taken to keep the scenic wonderland above water. Another problem for the 1970 tourney will be the appointing of a new tourney manager. Under International Olympic rules a manager can only serve for a three year period. So, Jim Boggio, last year's manager, is forced into retirement. The word out of Geneva is that over 450 prospective managers have been thoroughly screened and Harvey J. Kukuk is seriously considering possible candidates. The only one being considered from the Copper Country is Jon Davis who has received recognition for his research in Library Science and in select Frisbee circles he is considered "Coach of the Year" for his managing of the 1969 runners-up of the now internationally famous Sweedetown Sweathogs. Who will get the nod from Harvey J. and where will the tourney be held are questions causing much apprehension and only time will tell. Hopefully at the Geneva meeting Harvey J. will give localites the answers to these questions."

Fritz Finger (general manager of the Bosch Brewery) receives some of his own beer back from “beer girl” Kathy Healy. Looking on, between and behind them, is John G. Bennetts, former congressmen for Michigan (mid to late 1960’s).

Also after the 12th IFT Boggio agreed to release Harvey J. Kukuk from his long standing obligation with the IFT in Eagle Harbor. This allowed Kukuk to take on full time responsibilities as beloved director of the IFA where he had already been serving as an advisor. In his new full time roll with the IFA in California Harvey J. once again made great contributions to the growing popularity of Frisbee. "Golden Finger" Goldy Norton summed it up well in one of his press kits regarding the history of Frisbee:

"Next to the Rose Bowl event, IFA's most brilliant stroke was to woo away from his 11-year post as director of the annual International Frisbee Championships event at Eagle Harbor, Mich., the legendary and larger-than-lifesize Harvey J. Kukuk. Normally the title of Kukuk's position would be Executive Director, but, in view of the tremendous emotion he evokes from all Frisbee lovers, he has been named Beloved Director. With his stature, Kukuk permits the IFA to reflect a glory which otherwise might have taken years to achieve."

Historical Foot Notes

The Official Rules of Guts Frisbee

The Rules of Guts Frisbee were not committed to paper until 1969 as it was a Gentleman's game. The hype that surrounded the build up to the 12th IFT necessitated that the "official rules" be committed to paper to appease the multitude of inquiring Frisbee enthusiasts and media personalities. The first official rules were drafted by Jim Boggio and Tom Ellis in an office they shared at MTU. The infamous rule 69b was left out of the document but still liberally applied as a verbal gentleman's agreement. When rule 69b first came into existence during the earliest days of Guts it stated that each player must have a beer in one hand during play. Though this was fun for a while it was vary impractical (they kept spilling beer!) and evolved into requiring each player to achieve some degree of intoxication prior to play. One of the few written reference I've found to rule 69b from the early days of Frisbee is in a letter from George (Thor) Anderson to Harvey Kukuk dated 6/7/69. An excerpt reads "Second issue is that last year that dirty team from the west coast drank no beer and was sober throughout the tournament. I believe this year we must enforce rule 76 stating that all players must drink beer continually on tournament day". As it's a verbal rule it's understandable that Mr. Anderson miss-stated the rule number as 76, it's also possible that this happened because he was living up to the spirit of the rule at the time he wrote the letter.

The Frisbee Song

It is best sung by a group or crowd (though rule 69b has caused some spontaneous solo performances to erupt) in a loud and proud manner.
It's sung to the tune of The Marine's Hymn "From the Halls of Montezuma".

From the Ball Yard in Eagle Harbor,
to the Rose Bowl in LA

We will flip a Frisbee in the air,
it will travel all the way

First we'll play for half an hour,
then we'll play for the rest of the day

I am proud to claim the title,
of a member of the I F A

"GUTS FRISBEE"

OFFICIAL RULES — EAGLE HARBOR TOURNEY

Guts Frisbee may be played by two or more people, grouped into two teams which face each other behind two parallel lines, fifteen yards apart. Team members maintain extended arms distance, fingertip to fingertip.

One Pro-Model (108 gram) Frisbee is thrown back and forth between the teams. A contest consists of 2 out of 3 games to 21 points, each game to be won by at least a 2-point margin. Only one point is awarded per flight (involving both the throw and the catch). Within each flight there are only two ways of scoring: either a point for the catching team because of a bad throw, or a point for the throwing team because of a bad catch. If there is a good throw and a good catch, then no points are awarded.

In order for a throw to be good, it must be playable in the air as it crossed the opponent's line, assuming an optimum effort is made on the opponent's part to catch it. In order for a catch to be good, the Frisbee, after possible deflection and bobbling, must eventually be caught cleanly in one hand, with any number of team members contributing their one hand. Once the Frisbee touches the ground behind the catcher's line on any good throw, the catch is considered bad, and a point is awarded against the bad catch. If either the thrower or catcher crosses into the space between the parallel lines during play, then his team forfeits point to opponent.

The catcher must make a reasonable attempt at a high throw; if it is lower than his extended arm and hand and is not caught, it is considered a point.

Legal throws are only those throws which lead with the thumb rather than the fingers--across body or underhand throws very acceptable--NO overhand or sidearm deliveries.

In general, bad throws and catches are to be declared so by those who make them. Two-handed and body catches can be best judged by the player involved. A player who has touched a flight which is not subsequently caught shall declare his contact. The thrower shall call his own high, wide and low flights. In all cases, however, should there arise an honest difference of opinion, the throw is to be taken over.

Opposing teams change sides after each eleven points are scored.

Each team's honor and gentlemanly gamesmanship as well as their skill are vital components in each contest. With self-refereeing, each player exhibits his Frisbee skill and his objectiveness in judging that skill in competitive situations.

These rules shall stand in all cases with only one exception - when both teams are in agreement, rules may be made or changed (example: if both teams agree to an overhand delivery), but this change cannot be made without consultation and approval of at least two members of the rules committee.

These rules are the accepted rules, approved by the Rules Committee on January 15, 1969, for the 12th Annual Frisbee Tournament to be held in the Eagle Harbor Ballyard on July 6, 1969.

Jon Davis (Jumbo Jon)

Tom Ellis (Ballyard Tom)

Jim Boggio (Gentleman Jim)

Extreme Sports

Guts Frisbee is considered by many to be the original extreme sport. While I tend to support this view, an annual Frisbee tournament didn't satisfy the Eagle Harbor crews need for adrenalin charged activities. Between tournaments many of them could be seen waterskiing on a slalom course and a ski jump that Rich Warden and Jim Boggio built. Occasionally accompanied by music blasting across the water from the Wardens lakeside cottage.

Jim Boggio runs a slalom course before hitting the ski jump.

Coastguardsmen and Eagle Harbor locals help assemble and launch the ski jump. Fourth from left is John Dawson, to his right and in shorts is Dick Warden. Fourth from right in a checkered shirt is John Warden.

Jim Boggio (right) guides in a tow boat at the launching of the ski jump in 1961.

Julius T. Nachazel

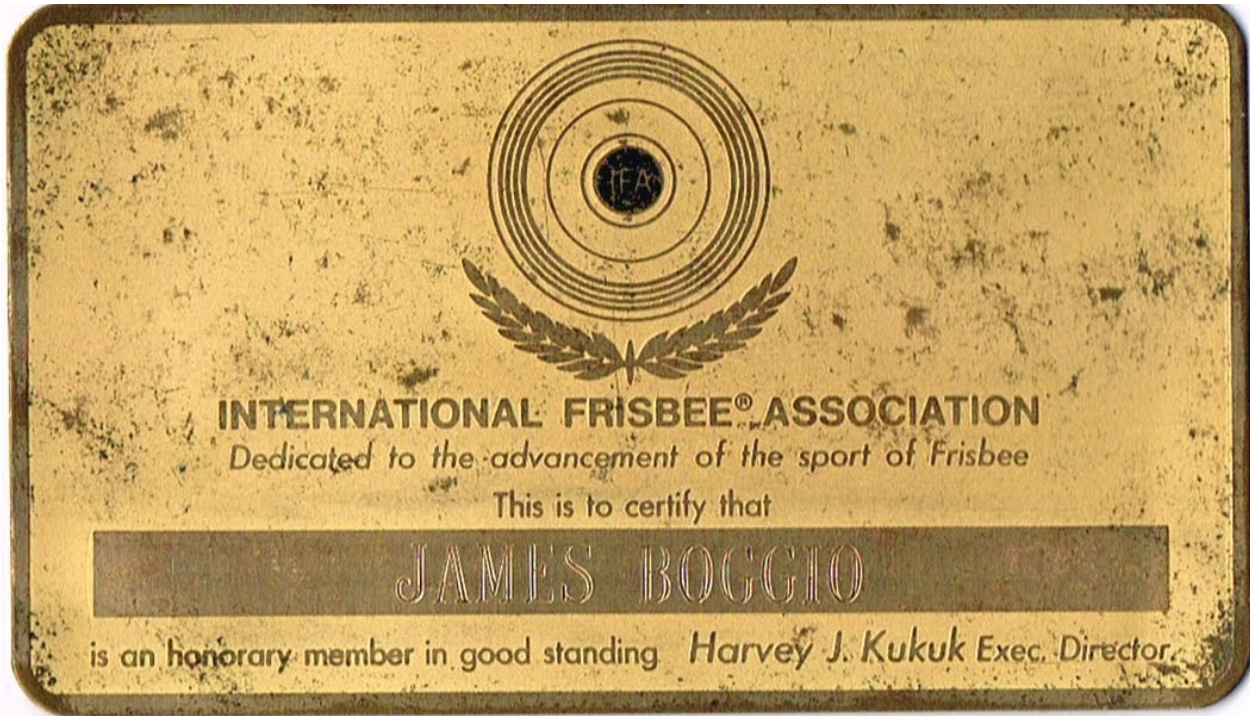
Was a veteran of World War I who is credited with spearheading the establishment of Army ROTC at Michigan Tech in 1928. He was a professor of physics and mathematics and also was the first director of Publicity and Extension. Additionally Nachazel was director of Civil Defense for Houghton County and served as mayor of the city of Houghton three times.

Until 1969 Nachazel was completely unaware of the additional fame Frisbee was bringing to his name. Nor did he know that the trophy he had built many years before was being used for the tournaments. Boggio approached him during the build up to the 12th IFT and told him the story of the Frisbee tournaments. Nachazel subsequently agreed to be an honored guest at the tournament and to present the trophy

Julius T. Nachazel (the gentleman in the suit) and Eleanor Curdy (with a feather in her hat) pause from signing autographs to share a moment of glory. Also, (holding an autographed Frisbee) the Calumet Township Supervisor and in the back to the right wearing a big smile is Frank Carleton.

Jim Boggio sits on the front steps of the Harbor Lights with one of the patrons who is only remembered as the hospital administrator from Ontonagon.

Some mid 1960's Guts action in Eagle Harbor (above and below). Players as of yet unidentified.


IFA
INTERNATIONAL FRISBEE® ASSOCIATION
Dedicated to the advancement of the sport of Frisbee
This is to certify that
JAMES BOGGIO
is an honorary member in good standing Harvey J. Kukuk Exec. Director

INTERNATIONAL FRISBEE® ASSOCIATION

Dedicated to the advancement of the sport of Frisbee

This is to certify that

James Boggio

is an honorary member in good standing

Harvey J. Kukuk
Executive Director

Above, the Foul Five and other teams compete in the 10th IFT (1967).

Rich Warden, Charlie Brown and his companion.

Ed Williams, Vice President MTU (left) and Jim Boggio (right), with some of the Foul Five in the background.

Tom Boda autograhs a sweatshirt with Julius T. Nachazel and the Calumet Township supervisor in the background (1969).

The Foul Five 1967.

Tim Healy pours beer for chief beer girl Kathy “Red” Healy to distribute with help from Mike Owen (mid 1960’s).

“Ballyard Tom” Ellis (far left) makes the calls on the field during the women's competition (mid 1960’s).

Eddy Hepting (top left) Gertie Lamerand (lady on left) Mr. Gregorich (top right)

Timmy Ellis, Rodney Opland, and Shelly Owens (left to right) watch the IFT

Guts action 1967

A friendly dispute during a mid 1960's IFT. Tim Healy (#51), Thor Anderson (with back to camera), John O' Sanregret (#47), Pete 'Becka' Healy (#10).

Phil Boggio carts Eric Jackson back to the 'Sand Box' where they had been playing along with Eric's' older brother Allen (mid 1960's IFT).

Timmy Ellis atop the George Gipp Memorial Pagoda with the Nachazel Trophy (mid 1960's)

1967 IFT. Foreground, left to right are Anne Boggio, Lynn Warden, unknown, unknown, wife of Ontonagon hospital administrator. Background, far left is Thor Anderson and in the center is the member of the Foul Five known only as Charlie Brown and his companion who's pictured on page 3 of IFA News letter Vol 1 No 1

IFA

PROUDLY accepting coveted Nachazel Memorial Trophy for frisbee display at world famous Helms Athletic Foundation is W. R. "Bill" Schroeder, center, managing director of Helms Hall. Presentation was made by "Steady Ed" Headrick, left, captain of the California Masters, as sportsman Keith Jackson tabulates the event. Headrick is helping Copper Country's Jim Boggio promote the frisbee tournament here on July 5 and 6.

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HOUGHTON, MICHIGAN 49931
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Division of
Continuing Education

November 11, 1968

COPY

Kennett P. R. Association
6640 Sunset Boulevard
Los Angeles, California 90028

Dear Goldie:

I hate to be forwarding this letter to you as I am sure Harvey J. Kuckuk would much rather be answering it himself.

I have not been able to find out Harvey J's address in Geneva and being tifed of answering this type of mail for the last three years, I have decided henceforth to mail you the correspondence that comes to me, either here at the University or at the Eagle Harbor Chamber of Commerce. I realize also that you people have copied our Eagle Harbor tournament; however, I don't believe you incorporated the real guts frisbee into your program. For your information I'll explain what guts frisbee is, the rules of which are as follows:

1. The frisbee can only be thrown with an underhanded motion.

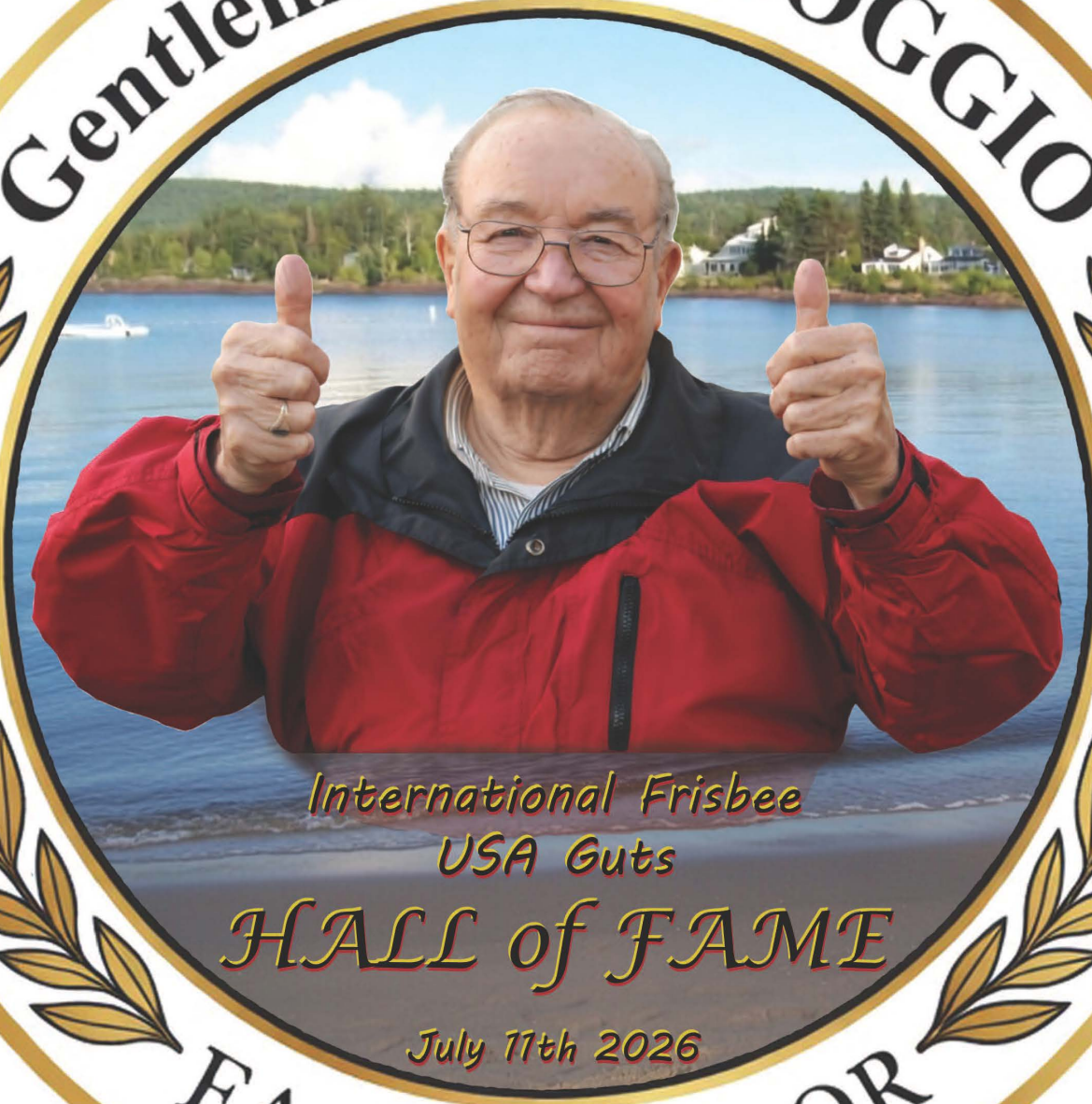
2. All gloves or protective devices are against the rules.

3. Only a carbit tip fourteen inchesaw-blade (circular) is used.

4. The distance between opponents is thirty feet.

Other than that, the rules are the same as in regular team competition frisbee.

Gentleman JIM BOGGIO



International Frisbee
USA Guts
HALL of FAME
July 11th 2026

EAGLE HARBOR